

**"Life is what we make it!"**

You can make your life cool and pleasant  
these hot days by eating

**Hall's Home-Made Ice Cream**

PURE, RICH AND SMOOTH

**"JUST LIKE VELVET"**

Phone Orders Promptly Delivered

SORORITY CHOCOLATES---TAYLOR MADE

**THE EMPORIUM, - - Paw Paw, Michigan.**

**MAPLE LAKE  
CHAUTAUQUA**  
Paw Paw, Michigan.

**August 20 to 28 Inclusive**

**MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK**  
Will be one of the Speakers.

No woman ever stirred the sympathies of the English speaking world more deeply than Mrs. Florence E. Maybrick. Her sufferings during fifteen years of unjust confinement in a wretched English prison moved the people of two continents deeply and finally aroused them to secure her release. She is just as much an object of interest today as ever, although in a more quiet way, and her lecture, "In and Out of Prison," never fails to reach the hearts of those who hear it. Mrs. Maybrick is a modest woman and not a notoriety seeker. She has a great purpose in her appearance on the platform and not merely a desire to make a living; she hopes to arouse the American people to eradicate the evils and gross inhumanity that still exist behind prison walls, and she is succeeding.

Mrs. Maybrick, it will be remembered, was unjustly sentenced to prison for alleged murder. The Lord Chief Justice of England and many other officials as prominent were satisfied of her innocence, but English procedure allowed her no appeal from the obvious error of the lower court and she had to suffer. Her story traveled the world around and it secured for her millions of sympathizers. In this country a vice-president and a secretary of state signed a petition to the English authorities for her release. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison and the ladies of President Harrison's cabinet signed a petition of women containing 300,000 names; still another American petition bore 500,000 names. Hundreds of prominent men worked for her release, and at last they were successful. Broken in health and spirit, Mrs. Maybrick was obliged to rest for several years. Now, she finds it possible to fill the engagements that crowd upon her and she is telling to thousands every season her story of tragedy and pathos.

SEASON TICKETS: Adults, \$2.00. Children, \$1.00

Not an experiment. It was a great success last year, and will be a bigger one this year.

Make Plans to take in the Whole Week.

**Best for Children**

The main food for children is good bread and butter—the true staff of life to build up the youngsters. But much depends upon the quality of the Bread. Any kind won't do. Our Bread is pure, nutritious, made from the kind of Flour that possesses nutrients and builds up the muscles and the tissues. It is sweet and wholesome, too, and yet not high in price.

**THE HOME BAKERY**  
H. ENGEL & SON.

**WENT TO CIRCUS.**

Among those who attended the big show in Kalamazoo last Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. David Anderson and family, Mrs. J. C. Maxwell and son, Mrs. L. K. Woodman, Mrs. F. N. Wakeman and son, H. A. Cole and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Cavanaugh and children, Mrs. B. L. Soble, Mrs. W. H. Longwell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bassett, Clyde Bassett, Miss Genevieve Conklin and a score or more of others.

**BEGIN AT HOME.**

If Mr. Osborn intends to prohibit state employees doing campaign work, which the law prohibits anyway, if elected governor, he might begin by showing his good intentions by "calling off" several hard working office holders at the present time who are working night and day for him and making no pretense otherwise.

**MORE FISH FOR MAPLE LAKE.**

Attorney L. H. Titus received word this week that a consignment of black bass fry from the United States fisheries at Northville will arrive this week for planting in Maple Lake. The favor comes from Congressman Hamilton at the solicitation of Mr. Titus.

**DEATH OF BABY RICKERSON.**

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Rickerson were grieved to hear of the death of their six months old daughter which died of cholera infantum at their home in Albuquerque, New Mexico, on Wednesday, July 20. The little one had been ill but a few days.

**OPERATION NECESSARY.**

Dr. J. C. Maxwell operated upon Miss Evelyn Higgins for appendicitis at Borgess hospital last Tuesday. Miss Higgins is a school teacher and was taken sick at the home of Vernon Kay. She is getting along as nicely as could be expected.

**BABY VERY SICK.**

Word has been received here from Mr. and Mrs. Bee Imus of Galesburg that they have but little hopes of the recovery of their little daughter, Margaret, who has been sick for some time. Miss Jennie Pugsley went there this week.

**Strayed Cattle.**

Last Saturday, July 23, four head of young cattle came to my place. Owner can get cattle by calling for property and paying for their keep and for this notice.

H. G. BROOKWAY,  
R. 1, Paw Paw.

**FINDS IT HARD TO EXPLAIN**

Husband Undoubtedly Meant Well, but He Can't Get His Wife to Believe It.

Just to please his wife a Staten Island man consented to go to a matinee on a day when the only seats they could get in the part of the house she preferred were single seats in different rows, says the New York Sun. When he went in the man promised the usher a quarter if he could get them seats together. At the end of the first act he noticed that the woman sitting beside him appeared detached. His wife looked lonely, so he said:

"Pardon me, are you here alone?"

Just then the usher passed. The woman halted him.

"You must get me another seat," she said. "I cannot sit here any longer. This man has insulted me."

"Sure," said the usher. "We'll fix that all right. Come with me."

The woman said "brute" and followed the usher to the seat occupied by the Staten Island man's wife.

"This lady will change seats with you," said the usher.

"I'd advise you not to sit by that brute," said the indignant stranger. "He will insult you. He insulted me."

"What did he say?" gasped the wife.

"He asked me if I were alone."

The Staten Island man and his wife saw the play out. Between the acts he tried to explain.

"It was to get you near me," he said. He has been saying the same thing most of his waking moments for the last six weeks, but he hasn't been able to make her believe it.

**CLASSIFIED LINERS.****WANTED.**

WANTED—Live spring chickens or year-old hens. Telephone C. E. Fox, Lake Cora.

WANTED—A competent housekeeper. Small family. Permanent place for right party. Under 40 preferred. Address THE TRUE NORTHERNER, Paw Paw, Michigan.

**FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE—A high grade Guernsey bull six months old. W. H. Prosser & son, Route 4, Paw Paw, Mich.

FOR SALE—Five Room cottage on Maple lake. Inquire at True Northerner office.

FOR SALE—Dry hard wood. Phone 145 or ask Jack Reed.

**PIANO AND ORGAN LESSONS.**

MRS. CLARE C. HARRISON, TEACHER. Elementary and advanced work. Studio 28 N. Kalamazoo street, Paw Paw.

**AUCTIONEER.**

THIRTY-FIVE years' experience. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Kibbitz phone for dates. H. W. McCAFE.

**AN AMBUSH FOR WASPS**

Special Fondness of the Queens for Rhododendrons Leads to Their Death.

A curiosity in natural history that must surpass all records has been observed in a garden not far from Aldershot, says the London Daily Mail. A number of wasps were heard buzzing about a particular rhododendron bush. The gardener summoned the owner of the garden, and the two proceeded to slaughter. Within half an hour fifty queen wasps had been killed.

The next day a number more were buzzing about the bush under the same fatal but obscure attraction. It was noticed that the wasps were only attracted to this single bush, which is one of many. A suggested reason is that the flowers were a little further advanced and so more full of honey, but as a rule color is almost as strong an allurement as scent or the honey sense.

It is not unusual for a few queen wasps to be killed at this season, when the time for nest making is approaching, but this quantity is unparalleled. The experience suggests that the wasp might be exterminated, by poisoning this to be desirable, if we all grew specimens of this favored flower. The special fondness of queen wasps for white flowers of particular color has been observed before, and some gardeners grow such on purpose, as a bait in half an hour a few queen wasps are killed.

The queens were killed by plunging the flowers into which they clive and which served as a shroud to the queen, into a solution of cyanide.

**NOT IN HER SECOND BEST**

Aunt Peace Had Retained Some of the Vanities Common to the World.

Quakers believe in a sober garb, but they are by no means without that quality which would be termed vanity in "the world's people." Aunt Peace Lawton had this quality to a marked degree.

One day a strolling photographer asked permission to take a picture of the Lawton family, sitting on their velvet lawn. Mr. Lawton gave the permission, but his remarks were not approved by Aunt Peace. When it became evident that her gentle remonstrance had no effect, Aunt Peace said no more, but at the moment when the photographer said "Ready?" and exposed the film, Aunt Peace lifted her spotless handkerchief, spread to a snowy square, in both hands, hiding her face and head completely.

"Why, Aunt Peace, what made you do that?" asked her nephew, reproachfully, when he had permission from the photographer to speak.

"William," said the old lady, calmly, "if these things that I propose to be put in a picture with my second-best cap on and my kerchief sadi in need of an iron then is greatly mistaken."—Youth's Companion.

**The  
Great Whale  
Clothing Success**

Talks sensationally low prices  
on Clothing of the highest character

Very fine Fancy Suits for Men and Young Men, formerly priced at \$19, \$20, \$22, and \$24,

**Now \$18.00**

Men's and Young Men's Fancy Suits that have been selling at \$15, \$16.50, and \$18,

**Now \$13.50**

Lower Grades, \$4.95 to \$10.95

**Your Chance—Boys' Spring and Fall Suits to close,  
\$1.95 to \$9.90.**

THE HOME OF  
**Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes**

**E. SMITH & CO.,**  
PAW PAW, MICH.

**Turn It Over to the Wife**

Have you difficulty in saving money? Then turn it over to the wife; make her the custodian of your funds; she will probably bring them to this bank and place them at interest with

**The Paw Paw Savings Bank.**

**HAD TO MAKE CONFESSION**

Not Only That But It Cost Hubby a Good Many Dollars to Square Himself.

"George," she asked, "why did you tell that man you were talking to over the telephone a moment ago that you envied him?"

"I don't remember. Did I say I envied him?"

"Yes, you did, and you said it as if you meant it. Who was he?"

"Oh, it was a fellow I met at the athletic club the other night. His name is Robinson."

"What were you talking about so long?"

"Nothing very important. He merely wanted to see me at lunch time tomorrow."

"And he didn't say why he wanted to see you?"

"No; I think he wants me to support him for some office."

"Oh, he is a politician?"

"No, no; I believe he intends to run for some office in the club."

"Was that why you said you envied him?"

"Certainly not. I don't want to run for any office. I haven't time for that sort of thing."

"Well, how can he take the time for it?"

"You see, he has no family. He isn't married."

"How long have you known him?"

"Just met him yesterday."

"And did you ask him then if he had a wife?"

"No; he told me just now when we were talking over the wire that he was not married."

"And you said you envied him!"

"Yes—I mean no, no, Josephine—honestly I never—come, dearest, you don't think I'd—o, well confound it, if you insist on quarrelling, what's the use of denying it?"

Nevertheless she received permission the next day to buy the \$38 leg-horn hat that had pleased her fancy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**"HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED"**

Wives No Longer Mope at Home While Husband Spends His Time at the Club.

If wives continue to grow sensible at the present rate, the time will come when everybody will know "how to be happy, though married." Time was when the picture of the wife moping at home, while the husband took his night off at the club, was a true one. It isn't so these days, a writer declares.

When the modern husband says to the modern wife, "My dear, I'm going to dine at the club Thursday night; I may be rather late," the modern wife says cheerfully, "Very well, dear," and sits down to invite invitations to a dozen or so of her friends for a nice little hen party for Thursday night.

And there's just as good a time at the hen party as the husband is having at the club, too. There is a perfect little dinner of the most expensive delicacies of the season, and then there is bridge. And who worries about what her husband is doing at the club when there is bridge to be played? Not the modern wife. They play for stakes at these hen parties, too. In fact, all the comforts of the club, to change an old saying a little, are fast being appropriated by these poor deserted wives.

An Obedient Patient.

When the chickens came home to roost they were astounded at finding an owl occupying the best perch in the house.

"You're in wrong, aren't you, son?" coldly remarked the leghorn rooster. "What brought you here, anyway?"

"Doctor's advice," replied the owl, without ruffling a feather.

"Hurry up with the further particulars!" harshly commanded the rooster.

"Keep your comb on, old chap!" said the owl. "You see, the doctor's advice was to keep me from affecting my head, and so I've ordered him to go to bed with the house!"